

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOLUME IX.

MAYSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1890.

NUMBER 89.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



A VOICE

From the Executive Mansion.

Mr. A. K. HAWKES—Dear Sir: The pantoscopic glasses you furnished me some time since give excellent satisfaction. I have tested them by use, and must say they are unequalled in clearness and brilliancy by any that I have ever worn. Respectfully,
JOHN B. GORDON,
Governor of Georgia.

All eyes fitted and fit guaranteed at the Drug Store of POWER & REYNOLDS, Mayssville, Ky.

HILL & CO.

—Leaders in—

FANCY GROCERIES

—Headquarters for—

New Potatoes,
New Beets,
Lettuce,
Radishes,
And SWEET POTATOES.

Remember we will have our usual Banana sale on Saturday.

HILL & CO. FOR SALE.

The farm of the late W. E. Tabb, situated in the town of Dover, Ky., containing

66 ACRES

of good farming land; three barns that will hold thirty thousand pounds of tobacco; well watered; fences in good condition; 1 1/2 g on C. and O. R. R. one hour and forty minutes to Cincinnati. Terms of sale—One-third cash, the balance in one, two, three, four and five years with 6 per cent. interest; or in one or two payments at the option of purchaser. For further information, address the undersigned.
W. W. BALDWIN, agent,
Maysville, Ky.

NEW GOODS!

I desire to inform the public that my stock of MILLINERY GOODS and NOTIONS is complete and embraces everything usually found in a first-class store. My stock of Holiday Goods is very fine.

A Fine Line of

—DOLLS—

For the Little Folks.

Also Agent for the Old State Hand Dyeing establishment.

MISS LOU POWLING,
Second St., next door to White, Judd & Co.'s

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FADING MANHOOD
General and Nervous Debility
Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects
of Excesses in Old or Young,
Brought on by any cause. Now to enlarge and
strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS, PARTS OF BODY.
Absolutely unailing HOME TREATMENT—Results in a day.
See leaflet from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them.
Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.
Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE BORDER MEXICANS.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE HAPPY
PEASANTS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Realizing Rousseau's Definition of Freedom—Simple Lives That Have a Great Deal of Unvarnished Happiness in Them. A Look at the Better Side of the Greaser.

Along a zone of our southwest border, from the Gulf of California to Corpus Christi, on the Texas coast, is found a type of being that is almost an anomaly, even among our own cosmopolitan classes. The border Mexican, or "greaser," has no nation, yet he is distinctly local. He is the evolution of that arid and sun kissed belt characterized by flora and fauna asacrimonious and as shaggy as himself and best exemplified by the cactus, the coyote and the burro. You cannot accuse nature of making a mistake in his creation, for he is an adaptation that rises superior to adversity. You will find him picturesque and, when better known, not all bad. This Mexican is far below the nation's representative, yet he is not the degraded peon or serf of the land. He is rather what the peon has become in the two generations he has enjoyed the freedom of our government, if not wiser, at least less servile. He is generally admitted to be the result of a fusion for some centuries of the Spaniard with that mild type of semi-civilized Indian of the Cortez conquests, but is nearer the Spaniard, whose beautiful language, further softened into a dialect, he still retains. This may be due to laziness, but is more probably from the liquid movement of Indian speech peculiar to some of the southern tribes, as shown by the present language of the Pimas and Maricopas of southern Arizona.

WANT NOT THE UNATTAINABLE.

The Mexicans are the happiest of contented creatures, and though poverty is their universal heritage, they have no wants. Jean Jacques Rousseau must have been among a similar peasant class in Italy when he wrote so truthfully that "He only is free who wants nothing beyond what he can get and does harmlessly as he pleases." There are two classes of Mexican peasants, the Labradores and the Rancheros. The former are the milder, simpler people found sprinkled along the small canyons and valleys on little plots of bottom land adjacent and irrigated by simple or community ditches called acequias, which lead from the streams, winding along the bank in a gradual way till the stream's lower level will permit them finally to wander over the bottom. They bridge no arroyos, build no dams, arches or culverts, and use only nature's level, water, to give the grade required for their canals. In engineering ability they are as far behind the Aztecs, who once inhabited this valley, as are the present Egyptians behind their ancestors under Menes.

A plot of a few acres supports an entire family of a dozen, exclusive of dogs—as many more. First a crop of melons and cebada (melons and barley); later a crop of frejoles and calabazas (Mexican beans and pumpkins). A little pepper and onions and their commissary is complete. The Rancheros have more or less cattle, ponies, sheep or goats, are less local in their tastes and are more hardy, so that it is among them that is sometimes found that outlaw element that has made "Greaser" the synonym for bandit and has stamped the race as thieving and treacherous. This character is partly the result of a traditional sentiment—a spirit of adventurous resistance to tyranny. On the Mexican side a man who evades their outrageous taxes and customs is a hero; one killed in an attempt to do so, a martyr. The government only is the robber. The men are fine horsemen, of the firm yet easy border seat, always using that instrument of torture, the bocada, or Spanish bit, in the control of their ponies. Many are expert in tossing the riata and some handle a revolver well. A Pueblo scene is very characteristic. Adobe dwellings, thatched roofs, arbors beneath which are the stone jars left unglazed for cooling water, and the stone hand mill for grinding the corn for corn cakes, called "tortillas." The conservatism of this people would compare with that of India. The agricultural methods are those described in the Bible. Hay is cut with a hoe, sometimes a hand knife or a sickle; a bough whose forks embrace the proper angle in their plow, and their oxen are yoked by lashing a pole to the base of their horns.

AT THE BALL.

A fiesta is usually celebrated by a "baile," or dance. If it be fall and the night air be cool you will find this hop inside a "jaca." Everything has been removed from the house but a row of "sillas" (chairs and boxes), placed around the sides of the room, which is lighted by a few beds of glowing coals placed at intervals on the freshly swept, hard packed earth floor, by a few candles cemented to brackets or projecting adobe bricks by their own wax, and by the star beams that sift through the thatched roof and ceiling. The coals serve also as a stove and free light for cigarettes. The music will be given from an orchestra composed of a couple of guitars, a violin, an accordion and one or more harps. There are no hop cards, but the habitue can tell you in advance what the programme will be—waltzes alternating with the Mexican redowa or three step, la galopa, a polka and maybe a western square dance or two.

There is no repertoire or empire gowns, on corsage bouquets, none of the traditional Spanish dress save the mantilla. This is folded diagonally; double edged front, placed over the head, the longer and falling forward carried loosely over the bosom as high as the throat and crosses the other fold on the left shoulder, leaving only an oval of face visible from brow to chin. The women retain a Spanish fondness for black and also the Indian love of bright colors. The men are indifferent to dress except so far as to having a broad, light felt sombrero, and a scarf, or sash, of bright colored wool or silk about their waist. To a Mexican girl dancing is instinct. Their accentuation is so perfect, their movements so yielding and full of muscular grace, that to waltz with one on an earth floor, where the friction is something frightful, is not impossible. Let those who decay dancing as a vice of civilization, an unnatural pleasure erected for a sensation, come and learn of these poetic savages the rhythm of motion. For they are poetic; there is a perfume of romance in the songs found in the poorest "jaca," a sensuous softness that our language cannot render. I recall once being at a "baile," where in the interval between the dances I asked one of the

young ladies to give us a Mexican song, which she did to an accompaniment on the guitar. It was exquisitely soft, though I could only catch enough of the Spanish to know that its theme was love. When the piece was finished she wanted us to return the courtesy by a song in English. We hastened to avow with the usual frankness in such cases, that we could not sing, but the girl evidently did not believe us, and would sing no more for us in spite of entreaty.—Philadelphia Times.

SOME FUN IN CANADA.

How the Halfbreeds Settled with the Fom Legged Fish Stealers.

A Nicholson sportsman, who has hunted in Canada, had the following experience: "The most fun I had on any one day was with a party of three halfbreed Indians. They had caught four barrels of herrings out of Georgian bay the day before, salted the fish and left them under a shanty of boughs over night, returning to the settlement to get barrels. That morning they invited me to accompany them to where the fish were, telling me that they would help me find some deer on a still hunt after they had packed the herrings in the barrels. I went along, and when we got to the bough shanty we found everything topsy turvy. The heap of fish was strung over a space forty feet in diameter, and the halfbreeds were the maddest fellows I ever saw. They knew right away what the matter was, but I didn't. I soon found out, though.

"Several bears had been there in the night, eaten their fill of fish and destroyed the rest. The bears had bitten scores of the herrings in two, and then tumbled and wallowed in the mass until they had made the destruction complete. After the halfbreeds had sworn like pirates for a while, they dumped the ruined goods into a hollow and covered them with dirt. Then they got ready to hunt the bears down, declaring that they wouldn't set a net in the water until they had slain one or more of the big fish thieves. They calculated that the bears would get very thirsty before noon, and waddle down to the shore of the bay to drink, and they asked me to assist them in lying low for the brutes.

"We all had rifles, and the three half breeds told me what to do and then started off through the woods. I took one of their canoes and paddled across a cove to a point covered with alder bushes, little expecting to see a bear, but just as I was going to land, I saw the bushes move a short distance in shore. Then the saplings parted and a big bear slouched down toward the water. The bear and I got sight of one another at the same moment, and he whirled about and tried to hide in the undergrowth. But my charge of buckshot was a little too quick for him, and he went bellowing in the direction of a bluff. He didn't stop his noise till he crawled under the top of a fallen tree near the foot of the cliff, and while I was on my way after him for another shot I heard a gun crack from the top of the bluff, and the bear came slumping toward me, growling like fury. Then I gave him another dose of buckshot and killed him.

"The shot from the top of the bluff had been fired by one of the angry half breeds, and he ran down to find the bear. He had seen the bear's head sticking out from the tree top, and his shot had hit the animal in the nose. My first charge had shattered the bear's right thigh and wounded his left fore leg. Then we lugged the carcass to the shore, and later in the day we put it in a boat and took it to where the team was feeding.

"That forenoon one of the half breeds ran foul of another bear a mile or so back in the woods, and shot it four times. He killed it, of course, and before night the other one got the third bear. When we all met at the shanty, toward sunset, the half breeds were much better natured than when they saw the ruined fish. The slaughter of the three bears seemed to heal their wounded feelings right away. I got no deer that day, but I had all the sport I cared for."—Cor. New York Tribune.

The Gentlemanly Burglar and the Slot.

The gentlemanly burglar went to the National the other night, says The Washington Post. The burglar is taking a vacation just at present. He was very much interested in the patent drop-a-dime-in-the-slot-and-get-a-pair-of-opera-glasses box. He looked it over, and ever and anon chuckled within:

"Well, this is fine. Now, let us see." He dropped a dime in at the top, turned the screw, and the lid fell. The glasses came out.

"In New York they had printed on the lining a statement that the opening of the box was communicated to the ticket office outside by some electrical device. But it was a fake, and they had to chain the glasses as these are chained. Now, let us see."

He took a pair of nippers from his pocket and cut the chain. The glasses were placed in his overcoat.

"Hum! ha!" He deftly took a hairpin from the lady in front, gave it a few bends and went to work. In just forty seconds he had got into the cash till and recovered his dime with three others. He then pushed it back in place. The lid still remained open. He gently pushed it to.

"You have to use a special key to lock it up. Now see."

He gave the hairpin another twist, probed into the slot at the top, hooked something, and gave a pull. The lid was closed, the opera glasses gone, and the till tapped. He straightened the hairpin, gave it the proper turn, and inserted it among the lady's tresses.

"Some time within a month that box will be opened," said he, as he walked out, "and a disappointed glass hunter will have a row with the doorkeeper, or whoever has it in charge. The company is getting up some electric devices to indicate when one of their opera glasses goes out doors. It will work by magnetic attraction at the door. But the first man they haul up will have a bunch of keys that set the machine to jumping, and the first lady will have steel corset ribs. Oh, it is a great scheme!"

Electricity in the Air.

In observations with kites and balloons Professor Leonhard Weber has found that the atmosphere is negatively electrified up to a height of about 100 yards, beyond which it is positively electrified in a degree, increasing very rapidly with the distance from the earth. The negative electrification of the lower strata of the air is attributed to the presence of germs and dust particles.—New York Telegram.

ON THE BRIDGE CABLE.

A PERILOUS JOURNEY MADE BY A
NEWSPAPER REPORTER.

A Foggy Night Selected for the Trip—He Walks from the New York Anchorage to the Center of the Big Structure on a 16-Inch Cable—Above the River 278 Feet.

Hundreds of people while crossing the Brooklyn bridge have looked at the riggers and painters who, in the performance of duty, climb up into the network of wires or walk along the big cables from which the great structure is suspended, and they wonder how these men hold on, or why they do not get dizzy and fall.

Desiring to know something of these men who spend their time away up among those slender wires, a Star reporter endeavored to get some of them to tell their experience, but it was found that they had become so accustomed to whatever sensations they might experience that they had grown unconscious of anything remarkable in the fact that they walked on a slender thread between the river and the sky, except that they earned good livings for their families, and were very well pleased with their vocations. Still determined to learn how it feels to walk in midair on so slender a footpath as a 16-inch cylinder, the reporter concluded to walk on one of the cables from the New York anchorage to the top of the tower, and on down the aerial pathway to the center of the bridge. It was useless to seek permission to make the trip, so it was decided that it should be made under cover of the darkness of night.

CLIMBING UP.

But an opportunity came eventually, and the trip was made and experiences noted. On the night of Friday a heavy fog hung over the river, and the bridge was lost in the thickness of the atmosphere. Even the powerful glow of the electric lights could not penetrate the mist for any considerable distance. The four big cables of the bridge rising from the anchorage and ascending above the promenade were lost in the fog a few feet beyond, and it was only necessary to avoid being seen at the start to escape detection. It was decided to make the trip on this dark night.

And so, dressed in ordinary clothes and street shoes, with an overcoat buttoned tightly about his throat, the reporter walked out from Park row along the promenade to the anchorage. A policeman loomed up in the fog just where the cable rises, passed along, and in a minute was lost sight of. Now was the chance, and tossing his umbrella to a companion, the searcher after new experiences vaulted the railing and stood erect on the 16-inch cable. On either side was a half-inch guy rope for a handrail. Grasping each rope, he began to walk onward and upward into the darkness and mist. A few steps forward, and he was apparently out of the world and alone, his whereabouts known only to one human being. For a time the lights below were visible, but soon these disappeared from view, and the illumination from them, although it penetrated the fog, looked like the dim light of daybreak.

The top of the tower was reached, and as the cable passes under the coping stone anxiety as to getting across the tower and to the other side to complete the journey occupied the attention of the adventurer. He found space enough between the top of the cable and the roof of the opening through which the cable passed for him to crawl along. But the space lessened, and he could go no further. He had not thought of turning back, and by feeling about in the inky darkness it was found that if there was no space above the cable there was plenty below. But to leave the straight and narrow path was a matter of some moment. The darkness was so intense that nothing could be seen, and it was known that somewhere in that tower a well hole descended through the masonry to the bottom of the foundation, 350 feet below, and the necessity for caution asserted itself in a most pronounced manner.

After feeling about gingerly with hands and feet it was found that there was a solid something a few feet below, and the reporter dropped off the cable to find that he was on a flooring of smaller wire cables, formed of the numerous guys which steady the bridge, and which help to make the network of wire ropes under the four big cables. These guys pass through the opening at the top of the tower, and when he had dropped to them the reporter found through the medium of the senses of smelling and feeling that these cables were laid in a bed of fresh paint. There was nothing to do but push on toward the river side of the tower. This was done with great care and disregard of the paint. Having passed through the tunnel and arrived safely at the river front of the tower, it was found that the cable was several feet above.

A SAFE DESCENT.

At a height of 278 feet above the surface of the river one would want a sure footing and a firm grip for the hand to climb up a stone wall. But these were not to be had, so raising himself on tiptoes and embracing the big cable above, the reporter mounted it much as a small boy would mount a horse, and with as much chance of getting on its back as the boy would have of getting on the back of a horse. But the cable was mounted successfully, and the greatest danger was passed.

The reporter then noticed for the first time that he was above the fog and as absolutely alone as he could be anywhere in the universe. The bridge tower rearing up out of the mist below, the four big cables hanging down and disappearing in the fog and the cold, black darkness of the clear atmosphere above were all there were to behold save one bright light on the flag pole on top of a hotel on the Brooklyn heights.

The light was above the fog also, and it shone brightly and cheerfully. Not a sound could be heard, although vain attempts were made to catch the echo of a steamboat whistle or the rumble of a passing bridge train. The air was quiet, and there was nothing to make the slightest effect on the drum of the ear. There was a magnificent charm about this perfect solitude, which was not even broken by the sighing of the wind, the murmur of the waters, or even the buzzing of an insect.

The descent seemed a little more perilous than the ascent, as it required more care to place the foot solidly on the cable when the foot in advance had to be placed lower than the other foot. Caution had been aroused, and fear suggested the thought: "What would

people think to see a man fall through the fog and be crushed to death on the bridge?" Then came a little feeling of timidity, but as each step was decreasing the danger and shortening the distance to the promenade there was no chance for real fright. Soon the electric lights were seen again, and then the outline of the roadway of the bridge.

The reporter's companion was at the center of the bridge, wondering what had happened to the man he saw disappear up in the fog at the New York end of the cable, and he was overjoyed when he saw him descend through the fog at the middle of the bridge. He had begun to fear that something wrong might have happened when his friend jumped off the cable to the promenade, having completed one of the most novel and interesting walks of a quarter of a mile that man has ever experienced.—New York Star.

"His Dear Unmarried Aunt."

Of Gibbon, the historian, it is written that "the true mother of his mind was a maiden aunt," and as well, it is recorded that she was through his childhood the guardian of his health. In appreciation of her untiring devotion and watchfulness he has expressed himself in language of most affectionate remembrance.

"Many anxious and solitary days," says the grateful nephew, "did she consume with patient trial of every mode of relief and amusement; many sleepless nights did she sit by my bedside in trembling expectation that each hour would be my last."

As opportunities occurred, it was this aunt, Catharine Porter, who taught him reading, writing and arithmetic, all of which, as he writes later in life, "were acquired with such ease and pleasure that no remembrances of weariness or pain are associated with these lessons of my youth."

His mother, somewhat of a society woman and by nature, as the record goes, "lacking in due consideration of most important matters," seems not to have addressed herself to the needs of her boy, the only survivor of a family of children, and very fortunate it was that this "dear unmarried aunt" devoted herself to the culture of his mind and to the care of his health.

All through his school career, which was entered upon at the death of his mother, when he was but 10 years old, young Gibbon kept up a hearty, cheerful correspondence with this beloved relative, recounting progress under different masters at different schools of learning, jotting down everyday details with a zest and freshness indicative of an earnest wish to make her the sharer of all his joys, sorrows and aspirations, and regarding no hour wearisome that he could fill with glimpses of enjoyment for this patient, loving, lifelong friend.—Harper's Bazar.

A Small but Brave Crew.

At Bourbon, the most neglected port in the French Indies, a number of vessels rode at anchor. Suddenly a tidal wave was signaled and a cannon shot conveyed the order for all vessels to leave the port. The crews hastily regained their vessels, and in less than half an hour all ships but one had left the port. The one which remained, despite the order, was a large brig in ballast, on whose deck not a living soul could be seen. A second shot was fired, and the brig slowly pivoted and with flapping sails made for the open sea. An hour later it was discovered that the entire crew of the brig had been detained on shore, and the only living creatures on board were a lad 15 years old and the captain's dog.

In order to obey the order twice given the lad must have let the anchor chain slip and cut the hawser, but where could he get the strength to hold the helm against a cyclone? Three days passed and all the vessels had returned to port but the brig, and fears gained ground. Suddenly, on the morning of the fourth day, a naked mast was seen against the horizon. Like a stick at first, it grew longer, and then a hull appeared. All the sails were furled, and the brig—for it was the brig—was sailing under masts and cordage only, kept on her course by her little jib, hoisted one-third high. A quarter of an hour later a tug was at its side. The brig was brought back after more than three days' terrible strife with the elements.

After seeing no one come the boy, knowing that to stay was destruction, had let the anchor slip, saved the hawser, and grasping the helm set her head for the sea. Slipping a rope with a running knot larboard and starboard to prevent sudden lurches, he remained at his post with the dog, sleeping and waking, nearly one hundred hours.—Chicago Herald.

When They Want Pennies.

"Will you kindly give me some pennies in change?" asked a gentleman rider on a street car last night.

"How many?" asked the conductor.

"Oh, about ten," was the reply.

The transaction was made satisfactorily, and the gentleman stowed the ten pennies carefully down in the corner of his vest pocket.

"Is not a demand for pennies rather unusual?" was asked of the conductor when he had taken his place on the rear balcony of the car.

"No. On Saturdays we often have requests for pennies, but on other days of the week people don't want them, and often absolutely refuse to receive five cents' worth of coppers. You see, men with families find it profitable to be prepared with pennies to give the children for Sunday school and to drop on the plate. Ten cents' worth of pennies will go a long way, but if a man has much of a church going family it will cost him quite a sum if he is compelled to give them all five or ten cent pieces because he has nothing smaller.

"All the pennies I dispense on Saturday come back to me on Monday morning. There are twenty-eight churches along my line, and I catch all the ministers going down to the weekly meetings, and they all pay their fares in pennies."—Philadelphia Record.

To Prevent a Black Eye.

There is nothing to compare with the tincture or a strong infusion of capsicum annum mixed with an equal bulk of mucilage of gum arabic, and with the addition of a few drops of glycerine. This should be painted all over the surface with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. If done as soon as the injury is indicated, this treatment will invariably prevent the blackening of the bruised tissue. The same remedy has no equal in rheumatic stiff neck.—St. Louis Polyclinic.

THE EVENING BULLETIN

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY
ROSSER & MCCARTHY,
Proprietors.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1890

A Warning.

The New York Herald sees trouble ahead if the schemes of the Republican politicians, who are running the National Government, are carried out. One of these schemes is that which seeks to place elections in the South under the control of the National Government. Says the Herald:

"The Republican managers in Washington have determined, as a desperate partisan expedient, to fling Southern affairs and interests into confusion and disorder. They have agreed on policies intended to set the two races in violent opposition to each other all over the South. They are getting ready laws which as sure as they are enacted will plunge the whole South into a condition which every one will see is fatal to all legitimate business enterprises.

"Already all over the South is felt the ground swell which foretells the coming storm. The proposed Republican legislation for Federal control of elections in the Southern States means, as the negroes as well as the whites understand, an attempt to make the most ignorant and corrupt part of the negro population rulers over the whites in States, counties and townships. In all parts of the South negro demagogues, excited by the promises of Republican legislation, are raising their heads with new hopes of mastery.

"Watching these things carefully we are bound to warn Northern capitalists to 'stand from under.' Unless Northern public opinion makes itself heard, as it did in the later carpet-bag days, against this Republican programme, the party now in power in both Houses will make laws and the party managers will require policies from the Executive which will so excite the negro demagogues in the South as to produce in all these States collisions between the races which are sure to result in incendiarism, pillage, murder and a general and total disorganization of the negro population.

"The Republican managers do not care for the negro, but they see no hope of carrying another Presidential election unless they can once more, in the old Mississippi steamboat way, 'put a negro on the safety valve.' They care nothing for the general interests of the country; they care nothing for its prosperity—they care only for power, and as has been shown in the House of Representatives already they will do and dare everything to keep themselves in power."

A BILL is pending in Congress providing that the non-commissioned officers and private soldiers of the Forty-ninth Regiment, Kentucky Volunteer Infantry, who were honorably discharged from service in that regiment, be allowed a bounty of \$300 each, to be paid to the soldiers, heirs, or personal representatives.

"Food For Thought."

Food for thought is found in the fact that the public school fund in Kentucky of late years has been increasing at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, or four times as rapidly as the population. The amount paid out last year for this purpose by the Commonwealth was nearly \$1,500,000.—Southern Progress.

ABERDEEN CHAT.

C. C. Lawwill, tobacco merchant, was in Cincinnati this week.

John Hill is home on a recreation from Coal Valley, Virginia.

J. Q. Prentice has returned from a business trip to Pittsburg and way points.

Quite a crowd of folks attended the dance at Wm. Wilson's Thursday night.

Hon. Jesse Elliott and Jesse Flaugher were in Georgetown this week on legal business.

L. C. Reidel purchased the property of A. T. Bot's property Thursday. Terms private.

Poo, candidate for Marshal, is up and moving amongst his constituents at a lively rate.

S. P. Campbell is a candidate for Town Treasurer, and a better one could not be found.

The "bonnet show" is a thing of the past. Silkenway chaperon burned down Saturday night.

The Gretna Green resumed this morning after being laid up Thursday enjoying the luxuries of a patched boiler.

The Sons of Veterans held their regular meeting Tuesday night, at which there were several new members added.

P. W. Waldron has closed his "Narrow School," and is now prepared to enter the political arena in his own interests.

What is the racket? House repainted and fixed up in general good style. Is the young man going to marry, or what? Echo answers what.

Mrs. Simmons was called to Cincinnati Wednesday by the illness of Mrs. Chas. Raibe, adopted daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Simmons.

Saturday, March 29th, Democratic primary. Remember date. No postponement on account of the weather.

W. P. McQuilkin and wife went to Cincinnati Monday night. Mrs. Q. remaining with relatives for a few weeks. Mr. Q. returned Thursday.

The highest cash paid for potatoes at Clark's warehouse, Fulton avenue. Satisfaction guaranteed in tobacco pricing. Rates reasonable.

Just exactly the way to make home institutions flourish—canvass the town and get ready wealth to send abroad for your teas, coffee, etc. That is the good way to keep home groceries up. When you want courtesies you will, of course, have to fall back on home institutions for them, as the foreign parties only know your money.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

A Bill Pending in the Legislature Providing Rules for Their Government.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature defining building and loan associations and providing rules for their government. Just what all is contained in the measure has not been learned, but the Courier-Journal's Frankfort correspondent says:

"The bill provides that no corporation can be organized for building or savings purposes unless the name states the object; no premium for priority of land or claims shall be deemed as interest; borrowing and non-borrowing members shall be placed upon an equal footing and equal advantage, and all losses shall be assessed equally and without discrimination against all members. It also authorizes the issuance of new stock shares for cancelled or forfeited stock. The act further provides for the manner of paying dues after notice of withdrawal filed; that the board of directors may, in certain cases, release from payments certain members, and how withdrawals shall be paid; when and how the company may sell and transfer its mortgage securities, and when it can not do so. The companies can not hypothecate their mortgages, but consolidations with other companies are made lawful. Shares of stock held in such corporations by married women and by minors shall be held as if they were unmarried women and by minors as if they were of legal age. The bill further provides what the association or company officers shall and shall not do, and provides liabilities for the violation of rules and by-laws of each corporation. It further provides for equitable adjustments with borrowing members, and regulates the reports to be made by the Secretaries of such companies or corporations. The bill makes false swearing by officers perjury and prevents directors from being surety for company officers. It is further provided that foreign companies must deposit securities of the full cash value of \$100,000 before business can be done in this State, and makes other requirements before foreign companies can engage in business, and then only under the certificate and seal of the Secretary of State. The bill provides penalties in the severest measure. The bill defines the name 'Building, Savings and Loan Association,' and makes provisions for companies heretofore incorporated under Chapter 56, General Statutes."

Railway News.

The Augusta Sun is authority for the statement that the C. and O. will be prepared for high water next spring by driving 15,000 or 20,000 piles in dangerous places the coming summer.

The scarcity of freight trains on the C. and O. for several days is explained by the following. The Portsmouth Blade says: "The Scioto Valley is this week handling a vast amount of C. and O. freight. This was occasioned by the bad condition of the track of the river division of the C. and O. It is, however, mainly lake freight that is shipped from Cleveland over the Bee Line via Springfield to Cincinnati for the C. and O. Owing to the present condition of affairs this freight is sent via Columbus and the S. V. R. R., striking the C. and O. at Petersburg. There are now seven extra freight trains at work each day. This freight is mainly wheat and other grain, but an item in one of the trains was fifteen car loads of beer from Milwaukee to Richmond, and there were also twenty-five car loads of government stores."

Paroled.

Henrietta McDaniel, who was sent to the penitentiary last August for two years for killing Edward J. Cross, the showman, was paroled Wednesday by the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund. She returned to this city last night.

There was much indignation in this city when this woman was let off with such a light sentence and the action of the Commissioners in turning her loose will be severely condemned. The plea is set up that she has been in bad health for several weeks.

Train From Maysville to Huntington.

Commencing to-day and until further notice a local passenger train will leave Huntington after the arrival there of No. 3 (F. F. V.) and run as far west as Maysville. Returning it will leave Maysville on No. 4's (F. F. V.) schedule, 8:25 p. m., and connect with No. 4 (F. F. V.) at Huntington. This train will make all stops for passengers both ways. Regular trains are running by way of Paris and Winchester.

The Break Repaired.

The break in the connecting track at this point has been repaired, and the C. and O. is handling freight now at the K. C. depot, instead of at Cooper's warehouse.

Special Notice.

It will pay every lady and gentleman to attend the auction sale at J. W. Sparks & Bro.'s, 24 Market street, as goods are being actually given away. 11

River News.

The Chancellor is due down at 5 p. m., the Hudson at 5 p. m. and the Telegraph at 12 o'clock to-night. Due up: Andes for Pittsburg and St. Lawrence for Pomeroy.

The Mississippi Valley Transportation Company's steamer H. M. Hoxie went into New Orleans a few days ago with a tow of barges containing 253,318 bushels of bulk corn and 10,000 packages of miscellaneous freight.

The Percy Kelsey is coming up the Ohio with a tow of nine barges containing five thousand tons of pig iron. The iron is from Sheffield, Ala., and consigned to Pittsburg. This is the first shipment of the kind ever made in the history of Western waterways, and the steamer was gaily decorated with ribbons and flags by the people of Sheffield in honor of the event.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by leading druggists.

Silas E. PARKER, proprietor of the Bank Hotel at Ripley a few years ago, died one day this week at Hillsboro, O.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

SANDIS.

Dr. Downing has bought a fine saddle horse of Mr. Lora Lowe.

Dr. Anderson, Jr., lost a very valuable cow one day this week.

Mr. Jack Arthur and wife, of Bourbon, visited Mr. E. P. Ray this week.

Mr. Olie Rees is erecting a dwelling house on South Second street.

Mr. Chester Moore, of Germantown, is here this week looking after some real estate.

Our tobacco merchants, Messrs. Grover, Selt and Stiles, are in Cincinnati selling tobacco.

Miss Lizzie Chandler and Mr. Charles Layson, of Middlesburg, visited friends here this week.

Miss Burgess, of Maysville, and Miss McKel, of Ripley, are the guests of Miss Emma Browning.

Miss Anna Pyles has returned to her home in Cincinnati, after a protracted visit to her sister, Mrs. H. M. Pyles.

Mr. Robert M. Marshall has just returned from Illinois, where he has been to witness the marriage of his son Charles.

HELENA.

Dan Roe, the miller, has the measles.

Miss Olie Goodwin, was the guest of Miss Mittie Hall at Millwood Thursday.

Several from this neighborhood attended the Chamberlain sale Wednesday.

Thomas Best purchased a fine carriage horse of Mr. Cliff, near Maysville, last week.

Chas. McMath representing Minor & Dixon, grocers, Cincinnati, was here this week.

Robert Cord took the first sleigh-ride to Millwood, Thursday morning and reports fine sleighing.

Mrs. Mary Keith and Misses Emma Harrison, Anna Ross and Jennie White are all on the sick list.

Mr. Jesse Goodman, from near Mt. Gilead, was here Monday, and reports his wife in a critical condition.

Mrs. Mary Cook returned from Maysville Wednesday evening, and reports Miss Chapel in a critical condition.

The K. O. passenger train from Richmond to Maysville was three hours late when it passed through here Thursday. Freight off the track between here and Paris.

The sharper shears the farmer.

And the farmer shears his sheep;

The rich man shears the coupons

That have ripened in his sheep;

The editor shears the editor's goss,

Getting various kinds of stuff;

The barber shears the reporter,

And the reporter shears his cut.

—Old City Blizzard.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Cheap, warehouse on corner Second and Wall streets, recently occupied by Myall & Shackelford. Fifty feet on wall by sixty-five on second. Will divide if desired. For price, which is the cheapest in Maysville, see D. WOOD. m633t

FOR RENT—To a reliable man, ten acres of good tobacco land near Lewisburg. There are two good houses and tobacco barn on the premises. Apply to JAMES DAVIS. 18

FOR RENT—Good Mason County Farm of 175 acres, for one year. Possession given March 1st. Two houses on farm. Apply to PERRINE & CAMPBELL, Court St., Maysville, Ky.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—My residence on Court street, (call and see), DR. W. S. MODER, 128th

FOR SALE—Cheap, fourteen acres of good tobacco land. Two houses and barn on place. N. S. WOOD, at Parker, Cu bartson & Co's stable. t38dt

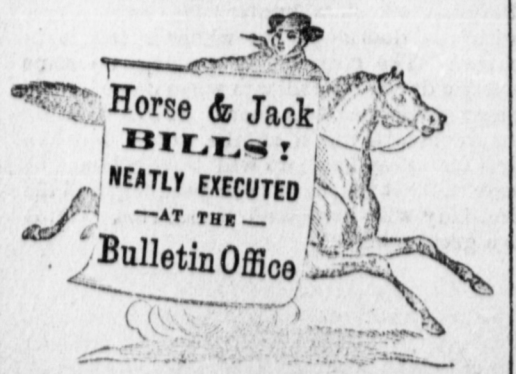
FOR SALE—A suburban residence with ten rooms, 8 acres, bath, oil pump, etc., and five lots, well improved. Apply to E. H. THOMAS, No. 29 E. Second street. 11

LOST.

LOST—Sunday, gent's fleeced dog-skin glove. Finder will please return to this office. m403

INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

Why you will exchange your old sewing machine and pay a price of \$40 or \$50 when you can have it repaired and made as good as new? A. J. McDOUGLE and wife repaired. Twenty-five years experience. Orders left at Owens, Mitchell & Co.'s hardware store will receive prompt attention. H. M. WILLIAMS, Adjuster.



75¢ TO \$250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. R. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1000 Main St., Richmond, Va. N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. B. F. J. & Co.

S. C. S. S.

THESE INITIALS STAND FOR

Spot Cash Shoe Store!

"I have just walked forty-five miles in these Shoes this wet weather, and my feet are perfectly dry," said a customer who stepped into our store the other day with a pair of our ninety-nine-cent Shoes on.

We are just now displaying the largest and most varied stock of BOOTS and SHOES especially adapted for wet weather ever placed in this market, at merely nominal figures.

We have also on show positively the most complete assortment in RUBBER FOOTWEAR ever offered the public, at similarly light prices.

Come and try some of our wet-weather Footwear, and keep your feet dry at almost gift rates.

H. C. BARKLEY.

THE SPOT CASH SHOE STORE!

THE BEE HIVE!

February is usually a dull month, but we intend it shall be an exceedingly lively one in the Dry Goods business.

READ THESE VALUES,

THEN COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Heavy yard-wide Muslin at 4c. per yard; good Calicoes at 3c. per yard; Arnold's Percals, best made, 7 1-2c. per yard, worth 12 1-2c.; all linen, real Stevens' Crash, 5c. per yard, worth 10c.; Dress Gingham 5c. per yard, worth 10c.; Pins, three papers for 5c.; Boys' Percal Shirt Waists, 20c. each; Plain India Linens and Checked Nainsooks from 5c. per yard up; Gloria Silk Umbrellas, Gold and Oxidized handles, \$1.00, worth double; Tobacco canvas, 1 3-4c., worth 2 1-2c.; genuine imported Castile Soap, two cakes for 5c.; see our new line of Lace Curtains, from 69c. a pair up; Dr. Warner's Health Corset, 99c. each; our usual 50c. Corset reduced to 39c.; Lace Ties or Pillow Shams, 36 inches square, 15c., worth 40c.

Every department in our mammoth stock is now complete, and we know you study your own interests by purchasing of us.

ROSENAUBROS.,

PROPRIETORS BEE HIVE.

SIXTY THOUSAND BOLTS OF WALL PAPER OUR

AGREAT VARIETY.

Last February we made a run on our stock which not only relieved us of lots of goods but gave our customers some rare bargains; and now, in order to reduce stock, we will do likewise, and offer our stock of PICTURES, FRAMES, SETS OF BOOKS, BOX PAPERS, &c., at a great reduction, in order to get ready to handle our immense stock of

WALL PAPERS,

of which we have already received 20,000 bolts. We are going to be able to show as nice a variety, as large an assortment, with prices as low as can be had anywhere. You will find many bargains in our store, marked in plain figures at all times. Our 25 cent Cloth Books still create a big sensation.

KACKLEY & M'DOUGLE.

WE CAN MEET ANY PRICES—CAL AND TRY US.

FOR FINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

Silverware, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc., go to your old Reliable Jeweler,

HERMANN LANGE, 17 Arcade, Cin. O.

«An Elegant»

«Solitaire · Diamond · Combination · Ring»

Lace Pin, Stud and Bracelet

Will be presented to some customer of J. BALLENGER, the Jeweler, on MARCH 8, 1890—one ticket for every dollar's worth of goods bought.

Bargains For Fifteen Days!

To close out manufacturer's consignment of Tapestry, Felt and Japanese Table Covers and Scarfs, Turcois Curtains and Mantel Lambrequins, Hold Fast Hearth and Door Rugs, Afghan Shawls and Sacks, Union Bed Spreads, Cloaks without reserve.

A. J. McDOUGLE & SON,

Old Postoffice Building, Sutton Street.

CARRIAGES, SURREYS, PHAETONS,

BUCCIES AND DRIVING CARTS.

Those who expect to buy a vehicle of any description (home-made or otherwise) are most respectfully invited to call at our office and factory, two doors west of opera house, and examine the most complete line of Carriage Goods ever seen in Maysville. Our determined purpose is to keep abreast with the times by making our purchases exclusively for cash, and in such quantities as to compete with the most astute of the day, thus enabling us to sell all goods at a price in accordance with the remarkably low prices farmers are now required to take for their products. Special attention given to Repairing and Reupholstering work. Edward Myall will be found constantly in the Carriage Repository and Mr. John Porter in the Undertaking Department.

MYALL & SHACKLEFORD.

THE EVENING BULLETIN

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY,
ROSSER & MCCARTHY,
Proprietors.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1890.

SMOKE the "Mountain Boy."

PINEAPPLE cheese, 50 cents—Calhoun's.

PAPER hanging and decoration done by Greenwood. \$17.50.

DUDLEY & BALDWIN'S insurance agency—fire, tornado and marine.

THE K. C. passenger train yesterday morning came in three hours late. A freight train jumped the track this side of Paris and caused the delay.

THE Mt. Olivet Democrat says Captain Longmoor, of Cynthiana, will get Robertson County's vote for Clerk of the Court of Appeals when the convention comes off.

THE people living in the vicinity of Slickaway will hold a meeting in the school house at that place March 12th, to arrange for rebuilding the church destroyed by fire this week.

THE body of Frank Ross, colored, was found at Portsmouth this morning. He was drowned off the steamer Chancellor last week. The remains will probably be brought here for burial.

THE books of the Limestone Building Association are still open for subscriptions to the fifth series of stock. If you haven't any shares, now is the time to subscribe. A safe and profitable investment, m6d3.

MRS. FRANKLIN BAIRD, whose maiden name was Rebecca Baldwin and who was a native of this county, died near Leavitt, Ill., on the 7th of January. Her husband died on the 27th of the same month.

THE drawing for that elegant \$400 diamond ring, lace pin, stud and bacelet, to be given away by J. Ballenger, will take place next Saturday at 2 p. m. at the Central Hotel. Everybody invited to be present.

THE Greenup Gazette says: "James Sallee, Commonwealth's Attorney, did not make enough out of the late criminal docket at the last term of court to pay his traveling expenses to and from Greenup."

FRANK OWENS HARDWARE COMPANY wish it known that they have not sold all the plows they advertised. Have as yet a number of turning, hillside and double shovels that must be sold. Now is the time to buy plows cheap.

MISS VIRGIE LEE HUNT, of Millersburg, and Mr. A. V. Waite, of Harrison County, will be married this week at Louisville. Attractive cards announcing the event have been received in this city by friends of the bride.

SAYS the Ripley Bee: "Colonel George Robb informs us that he lately drew \$30,000 in a lottery but as he was not in need of that kind of material he sent it back with the request that the company distribute it to the poor. There are very few millionaires who would do this, and it was very kind and generous in Mr. Robb."

THE Winchester Democrat says: "In another place will be found the advertisement of A. Hays, who is evidently in earnest in his resolution to sell his goods out cheaply, as he will move to Maysville in a couple of weeks. Mr. Hays has been with us several years, and has won general approval for his affability and gentlemanly bearing."

ROBERT D. BARR, formerly of Greenup, died Tuesday morning, March 4th, at Allegheny City, Pa., aged about forty-five years. The deceased was engaged in the iron business for a number of years, and was a well known furnace man. Years ago he was one of the owners of Raccoon furnace, in Greenup County. He was a brother of Mrs. T. Y. Nesbitt, of the Fifth ward.

MR. WALTER B. PHISTER, of Kansas City, in renewing his subscription for the DAILY BULLETIN says: "Almost daily a lot of ex-Keptuckians drop in to read your paper and get the Maysville news. Among them are Billy Hendrick and Mr. Dudley, formerly of Flemingsburg, R. E. Lee, who once lived at Bridgeport or Rectortville, and Lewis Pearce, Jr., who lived on the south side of Third street, between Sutton and Market, Maysville."

JAMES LETCHER, a grandson of Ex-Governor Letcher, was sent to the penitentiary not long ago from Jessamine County for two years for obtaining money by false pretenses. He was given a nice easy job as clerk for the Mason & Ford Company, contractors on the branch "pen" at Eldysville, but he didn't have to fill out his term. The Governor pardoned him this week. Letcher celebrated his release by getting on a "glorious drunk," the dispatches say.

COUNCIL DOINGS.

Business Transacted at the Regular Monthly Meeting Last Evening.

Reports Filed—Claims Allowed—Police Investigation—New Ordinances.

The regular March meeting of the City Council was held last night.

Reports of the city officials for the month show the following:

Cases tried by Mayor.....48
Fines assessed by Mayor.....\$ 157 01
Fines and old bonds collected by Mayor.....67 61
Total wharfage collected.....25 25
Following is the Treasurer's report:

GENERAL FUND.
Balance from last month.....\$1,869 78
Receipts.
License.....230 00
Wharfage.....22 78
Total.....\$2,122 56
Expenditures.
Alms and alms house.....306 89
Feeding prisoners.....87 20
Gas.....341 90
Salary.....10 10
Sundries.....29 69
Work on streets.....307 55
Police.....240 10
Coupons.....2 25
Breaking rock.....16 55
Insurance.....45 60
Rock.....34 12
Total.....\$1,712 57
Balance.....409 61

WHITE SCHOOL FUND.
Balance from last month.....\$ 465 12
Receipts.
Fines and old bonds.....56 01
Tuition.....10 00
Total.....\$ 531 13
Expenditures.
Salary.....133 34
Expenses.....790 00
Total.....\$ 923 34
Overdrawn.....392 21

COLORADO SCHOOL FUND.
Balance from last month.....\$ 396 27
Receipts.
Fines and old bonds.....11 00
Total.....\$ 407 27
Expenditures.
Expense.....5 00
Salaries.....16 00
Total.....\$ 21 00
Balance.....\$ 386 27

Claims and accounts amounting to \$1,134 44 were allowed and ordered paid.

Recapitulation:
Alms and alms house.....\$ 172 01
Station house.....56 85
Internal improvements.....355 24
Police.....2 00
Gas.....389 10
Miscellaneous.....10 50
Total.....\$1,134 44

Postmaster Davis appeared and called attention to the disorder in the lobby at the postoffice. He said the Postoffice Department required him to preserve order and he asked the Council to have an officer assigned to stop all rowdiness and looting about the place. Mr. Fitzgerald moved that the matter be referred to Committee on Laws and Ordinances to prepare an ordinance covering the case. Marshal Heflin stated that Mr. Davis had never called his attention to the disorder, and that he could put a stop to it without any ordinance. The motion was adopted. Mr. Davis stated that he had gone to an expense of nearly \$2,000 to fit up the office and he thought the citizens should take some pride in the place.

Mrs. Craven was allowed \$1.50 a week.

The President reported that Mr. Frank, of the street railway, had assured him the track would be thoroughly repaired as soon as the weather would permit.

The Committee on Police reported that they had fully investigated the charges against the police and that there was nothing in said charges. "That's a nice, clean coat of white wash," spoke up Mr. Fitzgerald. A motion was made to adopt the report. Mr. Fitzgerald amended to lay the report on the table. The amendment was lost, yeas 3, nays 11. The report was then adopted.

The Committee on Police then referred the case of Deputy Marshal Bland to Council. Mr. Bland had been suspended for accepting \$5 for showing some man to the St. James Hotel last fall. Statements were made to Council by Mr. Guilfoyle, Marshal Heflin and Mr. Bland. The committee reported they had suspended Mr. Bland until Council met. The matter was the subject of much discussion. A motion was made to refer the matter back to the committee with power to act. A motion to table this motion was lost. The previous motion was then adopted.

The Committee on Internal Improvement was directed to repair the double crossing from Maley's corner to K. C. depot.

The ordinance to prevent looting and disorderly conduct in or about the postoffice was presented, received and adopted under a suspension of the rules. The penalty for a violation thereof is a fine not exceeding \$10.

Mr. Blatterman presented an ordinance providing for the adoption of standard time, which was read, received and laid over till next meeting.

The following permits were granted:

Roland Thomas; to erect a one-story frame house on Fourth street, between Lexington and Union.

William Spromberg; to erect a two-

story frame residence on Commerce street, between Second and Third streets.

W. C. Richeson; to erect an awning.

C. F. Taylor, W. E. Wells and James W. Sparks were granted auctioneer's license.

The Committee on Ways and Means was authorized to borrow \$1,200 for current expenses.

Mr. Fitzgerald stated that some of his constituents had reported to him that two of the Deputy Marshals were caught sleeping last Sunday night at the Central Hotel while on duty. The matter was referred to Committee on Police to investigate.

Mr. Fitzgerald called attention to the fact that the original contract of the city with the Citizens' Gas Company was made by ordinance, and that no ordinance had ever been adopted providing for any lighting of the public lamps other than by the "moon schedule." The contract for 33 1/2 cents a lamp per month was made simply by adopting the report of the Committee on Gas, accepting the proposition of the gas company. He thought the only way to change a contract by ordinance was by an ordinance, and that the payment of the additional 33 1/2 cents a lamp per month was without proper authority, and the money so paid ought to be recovered. The matter, after some discussion, was referred to the Committee on Propositions and Grievances. Council then adjourned.

THE BROSEHARS TRAGEDY.

Body of the Murdered Man Exhumed and a Postmortem Examination Made

The particulars of the killing of Thomas A. Brosehars about two weeks ago at his warehouse in Charleston Bottom by Gus Sullivan and son, Samuel C. Sullivan, are still fresh in the minds of the BULLETIN's readers.

On last Wednesday the remains were exhumed, and a postmortem examination was made under the direction of Squire Vicroy, who acted as Coroner at the inquest held the day of the killing. The examination Wednesday was made by Drs. Phillips and Reel. Drs. Strode and Browning, who were called in the day of the tragedy, were present.

On opening the coffin the body was found almost as natural looking as the day it was interred. When the scalp was thrown back the terrible fractures of the skull were exposed to view. The head was almost literally beaten into a pulp. The skull was crushed by the blows. Three pieces of the bone were found driven into the brain. The top part of the skull was broken into five or six pieces, of different sizes. The fractures at each side extended round and almost connected at the back part of the head. One blow was dealt on the right side of the head. Another extended diagonally down across the forehead over the left eye and on to the left cheek, breaking the left cheek bone.

LANDSLIDES ON C. AND O.

Seriously Interfering With Traffic. No Trains From Cincinnati Yesterday.

The C. and O. people are having a great deal of trouble with slips and landslides at a number of points. No trains got through yesterday from Cincinnati.

It is expected that the breaks in the tracks will be repaired in time for all trains to resume on next Sunday. The slide near Foster is a bad one, and is giving much trouble. Yesterday afternoon there was a big slip in the fill on the west side of the Lawrence Creek bridge. A construction train went down this morning, and a temporary trestle is being put up.

East of Maysville the track is o. k., except at a point near Concord, where a small fill is somewhat washed.

Freight for all points is being received and forwarded by the K. C.

Gw nne Marvin Suffers a Heavy Loss.

Mr. Gwynne L. Marvin, formerly of Aberdeen, but now engaged in running a chicken ranch near Los Angeles, Cal., late suffered a severe loss. The Ripley Bee says: "One night his hatchery took fire and was completely consumed, together with his incubator and a large stock of eggs and young chickens. Almost his entire outfit was destroyed, and his season's business ruined. It is supposed that the kerosene lamp used for heating the incubator exploded, setting fire to the establishment. His dwelling was with difficulty saved from the flames. It is understood that he had no insurance on the property. His many friends will regret to learn of the disaster."

Juvenile Thieves.

Marshal Heflin and Deputy Crawford brought to light in the past day or two the fact that a gang of boys have been systematically stealing knives from Kackley & McDougle's store for several weeks. The lads range from ten to fifteen years of age, and belong to respectable families. They have taken \$30 or \$35 worth of knives and have been selling them for 5 and 10 cents a piece.

Isn't a reformatory badly needed?

The Postoffice Drug Store!

You can always find a choice line of DRUGS at the Postoffice Drug Store. Also a fine line of Fancy Toilet Articles, and the best Perfumeries to be found in Maysville. Prescriptions a specialty, and carefully compounded at all hours.

POWER & REYNOLDS,

Cox Building (Adjoining Postoffice).

«DON'T FORGET»

—We are selling three styles—

Ladies' Fine Shoes at \$2,

REDUCED FROM \$2.75 AND \$3.00.

Seasonable Goods!

Splendid Qualities!

Rare Bargains!

MINER'S SHOE STORE

«THE LATEST NOVELTIES»

—IN—

HATS and NECKWEAR

—NOW READY AT—

NELSON'S.

The Last Chance to Buy Stoves Cheap.

Although the advance in iron has increased the price of Stoves, we will offer our entire large stock of

HEATERS AT COST.

They must go to make room for other goods. We are also showing the latest and best improved Cook Stoves and Wrought Steel Ranges ever offered in Maysville.

BIERBOWER & CO.

MARKET STREET.



McClanahan & Shea

—Dealers in—

STOVES,

Mantels, Grates, Tinware.

TIN-ROOFING,

GUTTERING,

and SPOUTING.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS EXECUTED IN BEST MANNER

PURE DRUGS, WINES AND LIQUORS.

THOS. J. CHENOWETH'S

DRUG AND PRESCRIPTION STORE.

Attention, Cash Buyers!

Attention is called to the list of Bargains named below:

Half Wool Henrietta, new shades, at 10 cents.

Thirty-six-inch English Henrietta; usual price 25 cts., our price in new Spring shades, 18 cents.

Plaid and Striped Tricots, thirty-six inches wide, at 25 cents.

Nainsook at 5, 8 1-3 and 10 cents per yard.

India Linen at 5, 7 1-2 and 10 cents.

Towels at 5 cents.

All Linen Towels at 10 and 12 1-2 cents; thirty-six inch All Linen Towels at 20 cents, worth 25 cents.

Ladies' Hose, all colors, at 10 cents; Men's Seamless Half Hose, extra heavy, at 10 cents.

Good yard-wide Brown Muslin at 5 cents

Plaid Shirting at 5 cents.

Domestic Gingham at 5 cents per yard, worth 7 1-2 cents.

Tobacco Cotton at 1 3-4 cents per yard.

BROWNING & CO.

3 EAST SECOND STREET.

HEALTH IN A CRASH TOWEL

HOW TO USE IT AND THE RESULTS THAT MAY BE EXPECTED.

If a Man Can Afford but One Device for a Course of Athletic Training, He Had Better Buy Towels—An Answer That Will Apply Generally.

A reader of The Sun, who signs the name of "An Insurance Office Clerk," writes to ask, "what sort of a device a young man who can afford but one" should buy "to improve himself in an athletic way." This is a very important question, for the young man who properly improves himself "in an athletic way" is likely to add twenty years to his life.

To select a single device by which a young man who must sit at a desk all day may improve himself in an athletic way it is necessary to keep in mind the insidious foe of all athletic exercises—laziness. Once such a device as this is found and its use begun, the work of improvement is easily and comfortably continued.

Such a device is found in the crash towel. This is the judgment of athletes, prize fighters and physicians, to whom a reporter talked on the subject. If a young man can afford but a small sum of money for the purchase of an athletic outfit, let him buy crash towels.

The expensive towels are really worth the cost, if bought at a trustworthy store, but one can make a very good beginning with a two yard strip of twenty-five cent stuff.

HOW TO USE IT.

To make this beginning, wait until ready to go to bed. Having turned down the covers and made everything ready, strip stark naked. In winter in a fireless boarding house bedroom the air will make the young man shiver, particularly if the window has been open all day to purify the room. No matter. His back will itch a little, nevertheless. Grab the towel by the ends, throw it over the back and surge it to and fro. Comfort? Solid. It will make the back warm instantly. Keep it a-going, first over one shoulder and then the other, and then rub the arms to the finger tips with equal speed. Then attack the legs and hump yourself over it. In a little more time than it takes to tell how to do it the young man will find his skin aglow and the blood tingling in his veins.

Do not at the first trial keep at it until tired, but do not let a hair's breadth of the skin escape a keen rubbing. Afterward, when used to it, rub longer. Then jump into the night shirt and into bed. It is taken for granted that every young man has a fresh shirt to sleep in at night. No man who sleeps in the clothes he has worn all day can live out his natural time.

In about two minutes after getting into bed it will be observed that every square inch of the body has become moist, that the towel has set every pore perspiring. This is a most cheering discovery. Ever since the young man was a boy he has known that his skin was simply a net, it was full of holes, and that these holes were the mouths of tiny sewers. The dams in the mouths of these sewers have been torn away by the crash towel, and the pent up sewage is flowing out. Sometimes these sewers are forced open by doses of quinine and other medicines. That process is very like blowing open a city's sewers with dynamite—circumstances may arise to make it necessary, but the crash towel makes no singing in the ears.

After contentedly considering the benefits of getting this stuff out of the body, let the young man think over some other good things that he did while using the towel. Very likely he will observe that certain muscles of the arms are tired, and that he was breathing lustily when he first got into bed. The active use of the towel made the lungs pump the wind in and out briskly. He has begun to improve his wind already. His arms are tired because in dragging the towel to and fro he used certain muscles which he had not used before to any extent, and the new use of them necessarily develops them. In rubbing the chest other muscles of the arms were used, while the muscles of the back and chest are squeezed and rolled about and the blood pressed through them by the motion; so they are strengthened.

In rubbing the limbs the young man had to scoop over and work himself up and down like the handle of a farmhouse pump. If that did not exercise and strengthen the muscles of the back and abdomen, nothing will. Farther than that, when rubbing the feet and toes it was necessary to stand on one foot. This did more than exercise the limbs lightly. It gave the brain a mighty good lesson in balancing, and the brain of young men working in offices cannot well be exercised so much in that way.

OTHER THINGS TO DO.

In considering these matters the young man has forgotten to worry about the cross things the boss said during the day, and so, no cares oppressing him, he goes to sleep instead of tossing about. That, too, is delightful and healthful. In fact, we find as we follow the good influences resulting from the use of this plain device that one benefit leads to another and another, so that with such simple exercises as may be taken without any appliances the sallow, hollow chested, fagged out, dyspeptic specimen of humanity becomes a living proof of the sound old adage that the glory of man is his strength.

This start on the road to improving himself in an athletic way was or should be made at night, because the work of the day has left the skin in such a condition that the use of the towel is really a luxury. No matter how lax a man may be, he is not likely to omit an opportunity to use a crash towel thereafter. How long did he work with it? Certainly two or three minutes, probably five or six. Some men would use it ten. But the one feeling to overcome when beginning with the towel is impatience. Young men are likely to be in too great a hurry to get strong. The man in a hurry goes off half cocked. He does not accomplish anything.

When a man who has used a crash towel wakes up in the morning he may feel better than usual or he may not. The chances are that no great improvement will be noticed. That is no cause whatever for disappointment. Give the crash towel time. To help it, adopt the habit of leaving the windows open to promote ventilation and add the other habit of wearing a nightcap. With the windows open a man is practically out of doors. Would he go out of doors without a hat? Scarcely.

When morning comes and the young man must get up, he wishes he was rich so that he wouldn't have to work. However, needs must and out he gets. Strip, and for once try a towel bath. Wash the face with the hands, slashing the water up about the ears and neck, and then plunge a soft little towel, the typical boarding house towel, into the bowl, give it one good wring, open it out and

rub off all the stuff that oozed from the pores the night before, after the crash towel opened them. Shiver? Certainly. Whoop it up quickly but not hard, and thoroughly clean the skin. Take a dry towel and wipe the skin off quickly, and then grasp the crash towel as your best friend and rub as if your life depended on it. Life does depend on it. If the human machine is to last out its full number of years, it must not be allowed to get clogged. —New York Sun.

A KERNOOZER.

Theft of memorial brasses, and displacement, neglect or loss of armor from church tombs have been occasioning correspondence in the daily papers. Kernoozers may still rescue a great deal of the latter from oblivion, as, like all true connoisseurs, they are enthusiasts. The words kernoozer, kernoozing, need explanation. A man who was of humble birth and no education became so mixed up with artists that he gathered much knowledge on matters connected with art, and developed a taste to some extent for studying armor. He was often found in the celebrated Christie auction room, and on one occasion when armor was under the hammer, he of the rostrum asked Mr. — what was his opinion of the pieces, but Mr. — excused himself from giving any on the ground that he was no kernoozer. When a club of armor virtuosi was formed, and a name desired for it, some one suggested the adoption of Kernoozer, and now its sense is so extended that a verb is formed—I kernooze, you kernooze, he kernoozes, I should kernoozie, he should kernoozie, etc.—London Exchange and Mart.

Abstemious Indians.

It is often observed that man is a creature of habit. In the matter of drinking it is too often the case that he is the slave of habit. The practice of the South American Indians of the desert regions throws some light upon this subject.

These people are certainly not unlike the animals they breed in many of their habits, as hardy and enduring as the beasts of the field.

Often a native will find himself in the dry season at many leagues' distance from the nearest water. This troubles him but very little. Notwithstanding the dry, thirst giving nature of his diet, he can exist without drinking for days comfortably enough. Twice a week or so he will go down to water with his cattle to the nearest laguna and slake his thirst.

How unlike the white man, who has such an unfortunate tendency to get thirsty at all sorts of odd moments!—Youth's Companion.

The Iron Ring.

A Broadway jeweler has a magnificent solitaire diamond set into a hoop, not of gold, but of wrought iron, following exactly the model of the usual gold band.

"There is a superstition," he said, "that the wearing of an iron ring in some way brings good fortune and health to its possessor, and there are more people than one might imagine who wear a ring of this kind because of the little superstition. People like to get the benefit even of a superstitious whim which they know to be nothing more than fancy. And superstitions about jewels and ornaments are so ancient that in many cases they seem to have become an inherent property of the jewel itself, like the flash of the diamond and the dull gleam of color in the opal." —New York Evening Sun.

The Elephant Nurse.

In India, where the elephant is treated by his mahout almost as one of the family, the grateful animal makes a return for the kindness shown it by voluntarily taking care of the baby. It will patiently permit itself to be mauled by its little charge, and will show great solicitude when the child cries. Sometimes the elephant will become so attached to its baby friend as to insist upon its constant presence. Such a case is known where the elephant went so far as to refuse to eat except in the presence of its little friend. Its attachment was so genuine that the child's parents would not hesitate to leave baby in the elephant's care, knowing that it could have no more faithful nurse. And the kindly monster never belied the trust reposed in him.—Exchange.

"See How I Do It."

A contributor to Nature recounts the following instance of animal sympathy and instructive example: Some years ago we had two cats, a tabby and a powerful tom, perfectly white all over. One day I happened to be in the attic, and noticed them go out on the slates, when Tom jumped across the yard on the next roof. It appeared to me a splendid leap, considering the width of the yard and the height of the roof. When Tabby came to the edge of the slates her courage failed, and she uttered a cry of distress, whereupon Tom turned round and leaped back, and, giving a cheerful mew, as much as to say, "Look how easily it can be done," jumped across again, this time followed by Tabby, to my great delight.

Lighting a Pipe with Ice.

Last winter quite a little excitement was caused among a party of skaters on the Serpentine river, England, by one of the party making a lens of ice and lighting the pipes of the others. This reminds the writer that this curious experiment was first brought before the public by Dr. Scoresby, who, when in the polar regions, to the great astonishment of his companions, who did not understand why the ice did not freeze the solar rays, performed the same remarkable feat.

It may also be worthy of remark that Professor Tyndall, when a tutor in the Royal Institution, on several occasions set fire to little heaps of gunpowder with rays from an electric arc concentrated upon the powder by lens of ice. His explanation was that, although ice absorbs rays of certain waves of light and is gradually melted thereby, other waves do not absorb, and these latter produce the heating effect at the focus of the lens. It is wholly a question of the relative motions of the molecules of frozen water and the motions of the waves of light.—St. Louis Republic.

Change of Programme.

American Girl—Ma, the Scotch lord has invited me to see the new tragedy with him to-night, and I see by the papers that the star is ill and the drama will not be produced. It's awfully provoking.

Ma—That does not matter, dear; you have seen that tragedy once, and no doubt some other play will be presented. Go with him, of course.

American Girl (after the performance)—You sat through that comedy without a smile, and it was awfully funny, too; I nearly died laughing.

Scotch Lord—Why didn't ye tell me it was a comedy? I bought stalls for a tragedy.—New York Weekly.

queer Beliefs.

The Fijian cannibal's emotions have reference for the greater part to food, so he worships the god Matakalo, who has eight stomachs and is always eating.

The Tongans have a very curious dogma to account for a day and night being twenty-four hours long. It used to be less; the sun used to go down too quick. So one day a man caught it with a noose, and it had to go slower thereafter.

The ancient Peruvians believed that the sun once came down to the earth and laid two eggs and then went back again. From these two eggs men sprung.

The American Indians had a dogma that the sun was the one supreme god, and the moon was his wife. One tribe inhabiting a fearfully hot district worshiped the moon alone, saying that they had no use for the sun.

In the days of Columbus scientific dogmas asserted: If a ship should reach India she could never get back again, because the roundness of the globe would present a kind of mountain, up which it would be impossible to sail even with the most favorable wind.—Boston Globe.

How to Wear High Heels.

"This prejudice against high heels is a mistake," remarked a shoemaker, as he prepared to place an addition "lift" upon the heel of a shoe which he held in his lap.

"It depends entirely upon the natural shape of the foot. People with a high instep require high heels, and it is only the flat footed who feel easy with low heels.

"Slippers are positively injurious to most persons, especially if they attempt to do any unusual amount of walking in them. The low heels give no support to the ankles and cause the ankles to break down.

"Any person who finds in breaking in a new pair of shoes that there is a pain across the instep should know at once that the heels of the shoes are too low. I am satisfied that children suffer a great deal from this cause. Every individual should learn by experience how high the heels of his shoes should be, and select accordingly."—Kansas City Globe.

A Fascinating Calling.

Almost every clerk in a mercantile house aspires to the position of traveling salesman. A boy admires the self complacency of a merchant traveler, the style he puts on, the seductive yarns he relates, of which he always has a full store, and looks forward to a time when he may be able to follow the same avocation among the country merchants. Many of them who admire the calling make miserable failures of the business when they have an opportunity to try it. Others succeed without apparent effort, and become fascinated with the work. There are many salesmen on the road who could earn larger salaries in the city, but they prefer the bustle and excitement of traveling.—Drummer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Watching the Landmarks.

One of the most interesting studies of the habits of migratory fowl is the rare intelligence which they show in guiding themselves by prominent landmarks. An Englishman who was shooting in Labrador some years since recently stated that while in camp at the base of a range of hills he was interested in observing the precision with which flocks of wild geese changed their course when directly abreast of two prominences, conspicuous objects in the landscape. At that point they swerved from west to south. At times the old ganders, leading flocks of young birds, were greatly troubled in enforcing their orders for a shift of route.—Exchange.

GREAT AUCTION SALE.

J.W.SPARKS & BRO.,

24 Market Street.

Beginning every afternoon at 2 p. m. and evening at 7.

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Blankets, &c.

Goods will be sold regardless of cost; also at private sale. Goods at auction prices. Come everybody. Ladies cordially invited.

J.W.Sparks & Bro.,

MARKET STREET.

M. B. McKRELL,

In order to enliven up business during the remainder of February, will offer the

Following Grand Bargains:

Good Dress Buttons, 1 cent per dozen; Sewing Machine Needles, 1 cent each; good Pins, 1 cent per paper; Torchon Lace, 1 cent per yard; fine Toilet Soap, 2 cents a cake; job lot of Ribbons, closing out at 5 cents a yard; lovely Tips, worth 50 cents, now go at 5 cents; Felt Hats only 10 cents; Best Dark Prints at 5 cents a yard; good Brown Cotton, 5 cents per yard; good Bleach Cotton, 5 cents per yard; Hope Lonsdale, 7 1-2 cents; Tobacco Cotton, 1 3-4 cents; Checked Nainsook at 5 cents, worth 8 cents; Striped Cotton Hose at 5 cents a pair; good basting Thread, 5 cents per dozen; one lot of odd sizes in Kid Gloves, worth 75 cents to \$1.25, now only 50 cents.

BARGAINS IN ALL

WOOLEN GOODS, JEANS and FLANNELS.

We are receiving new Spring Goods in every department, and would be glad to have you call and examine our stock. We will take great pleasure in convincing you of the known fact that you can save money by buying your Dry Goods at

McKRELL'S SPOT CASH STORE, SUTTON STREET.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Save your horses and money by using the

Blair Separable Collar.

This Collar is opened at the bottom, and commands the attention of every consumer upon the following facts: First—It prevents breaking the Collar at the throat. Second—It avoids the moving of wear-pads from the Collar.

Third—The advantages of putting on a Collar with this fastener, in cases where the horses are troublesome, is very great. As for strength, it is simply perfect. One and a half inch. It is a first-class, all-wool K.P. and the price is the same as an ordinary Collar. Every Collar warranted and satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by

GEO. SCHROEDER,

Dealer in Harness and Saddles.

A full line of Collars, Harness, Chains, &c., at lowest price.

New Stock of Wall Papers!

Sixty-one thousand bolts of Wall Paper our Spring purchase. You will find we have the finest papers ever brought to this city, and also the cheapest. What we had left from last season we will sell at any price, and start the ball rolling by quoting our new purchase of Wall Papers at 5 cents and upwards—elegant papers, too. This is not a removal sale, but our regular prices, and we intend to undersell all others. Call before the rush, as you can select at great leisure.

GREENWOOD'S PAINT STORE.

'90-WOODLAND FARM STALLIONS-'90

BILLY ENFIELD (four-year-old stallion, 235 foaled 188; sired by Enfield, 229, sire of four 230 performers and the dams of eight, including the great campaigners Referee, 218, Annie H., 210, and the great two-year-old Gambrel, 2254. First dam Endowment, by Eclipse, 2304; second dam by Donaplin, by Old Pilot; third and fourth dams thoroughbred. BILLY ENFIELD is not only a trotter but a great individual, capturing a number of first premiums as noted roadster and herd stallion. Terms—\$35 to lease, or \$30 cash for the season, with privilege to return.

YELLOW JACK—The well-known Saddle Stallion, sired by Wells' Yellow Jacket, sire of L. Young, 218, and others. Dam by Shooting Star. Further pedigree and description unnecessary, as he is best known and has taken more first premiums than any Saddle Stallion ever bred in Mason County. Terms—\$10 to lease. For further particulars address 1124m D. SAM WHITE, Woodland Farm, Bernard, Mason County Ky.

REMOVAL

SALE.

Prices cut in two for the next thirty days, at MISS ANNA FRAZER'S.

T. J. MORAN, PLUMBING.

Gas and Steam Fitting. Work done at reasonable rates. Headquarters on West side of Market, above Third. Bath rooms a specialty.

L. W. GALBRAITH, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Practices in the Courts of Mason and adjoining counties. Prompt attention paid to collections.

A. BORRIES & SON, GUN AND LOCKSMITHS.

Repair Guns, Pistols, Locks, &c. Special attention paid to repairing Sewing Machines. Office and Shop on East Second street.

THE HOTEL EASTMAN, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

The largest and finest RESORT HOTEL in America, with the finest bath houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. Barron, of White Mountain Hotel) for season of 1891, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via St. Louis and Iron Mountain and Southern R. R. 370&w/m

DISCOVERY MEMORY

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Lockett, 207 Fifth Ave, New York. 44-45&w/m

OPIMUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. S. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 606 Whitehall St.

A Liberal Offer.

OFFICE OF THE ELIXIR OF DATES CO., NEW ORLEANS, LA. }

[Northern Branch, Cleveland, O.]

We hereby agree to forfeit One Hundred Dollars (\$100) for any case of habitual constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache or piles that Elixir of Dates will not cure.

ELIXIR OF DATES CO. [For sale by J. J. Wood, Wholesale and Retail Druggist.] ap18d

DR. DEWITT C. FRANKLIN,

Dentist,

Office: Sutton Street, next door to Postoffice.

T. H. N. SMITH,

DENTIST!

Next to Bank of Maysville.

Gas given in the painless extraction of teeth.

C. W. WARDLE,

DENTIST,

ZWEIGART'S BLOCK.

T. J. CURLEY, Sanitary Plumber

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

Artistic Chandeliers, Oil Lamps, Etc. Second street, opposite State National Bank.

GEORGE W. COOK,

House, Sign and Ornamental

Painter and Paper-Hanger.

Shop north side of Fourth street, between Limestone and Market, Maysville, Ky. 190dly